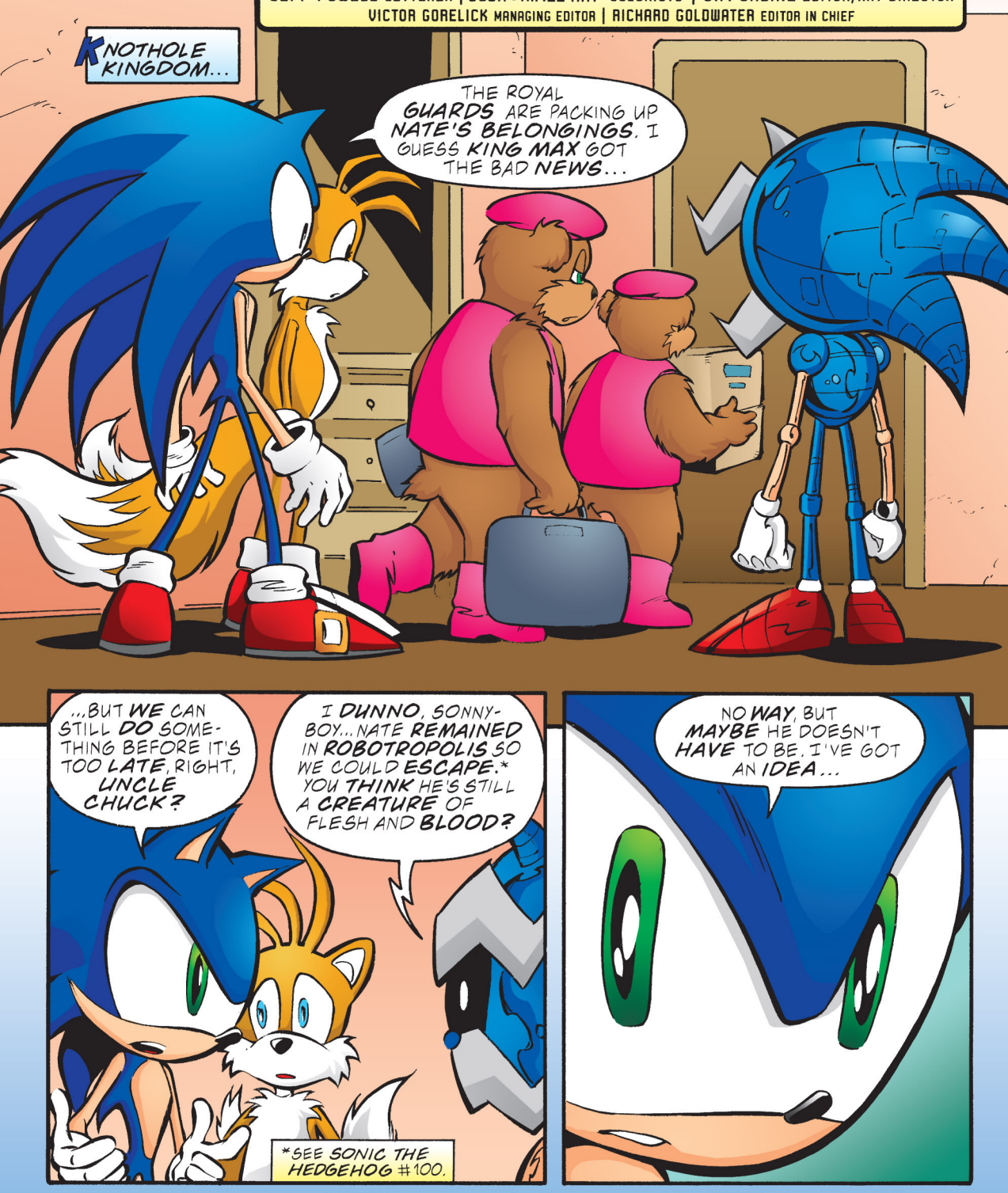
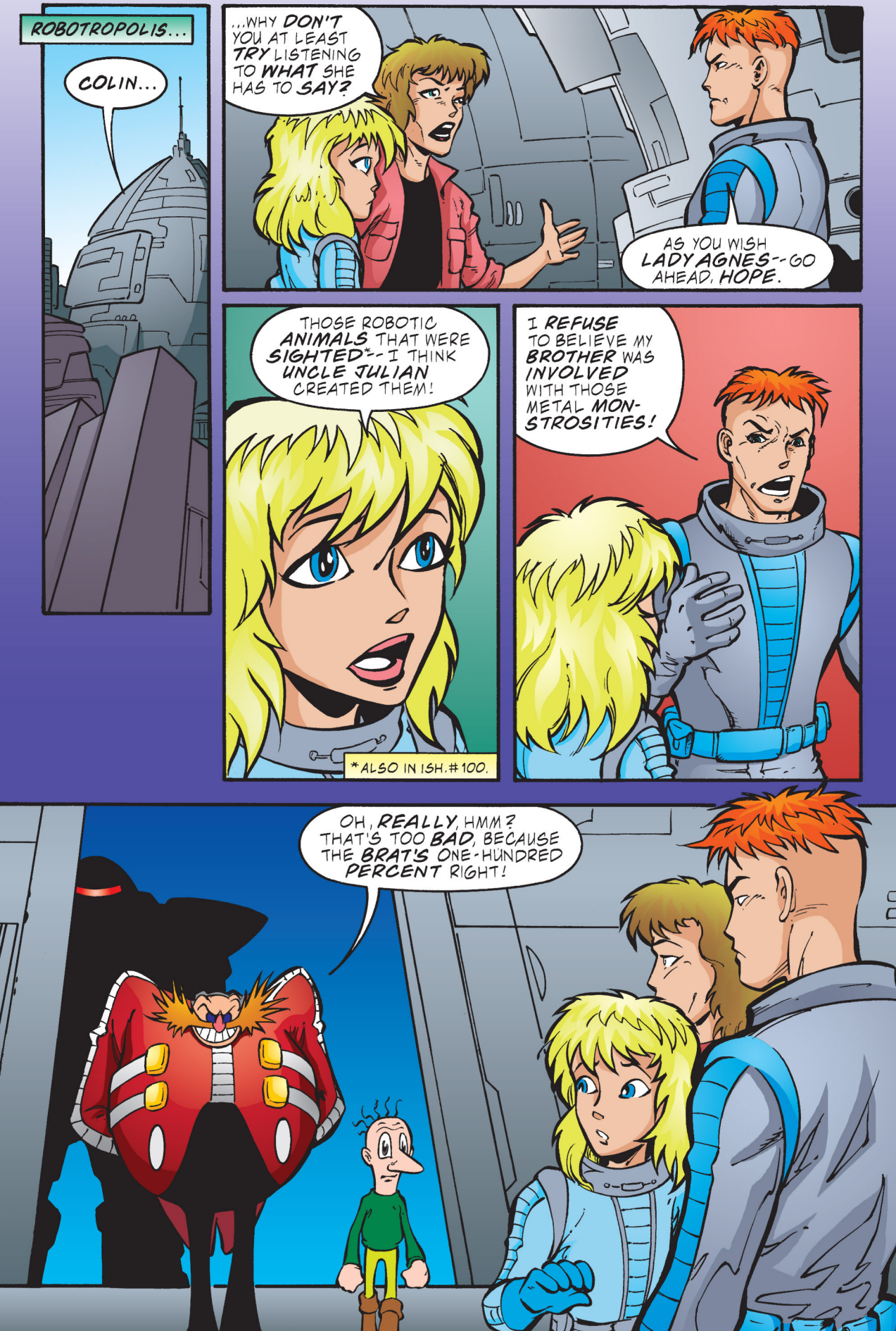
Archie
ADVENTURE SERIES
NO. 105
US $1.99
CAN $2.39
THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!
SONIC
THE HEDGEHOG
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

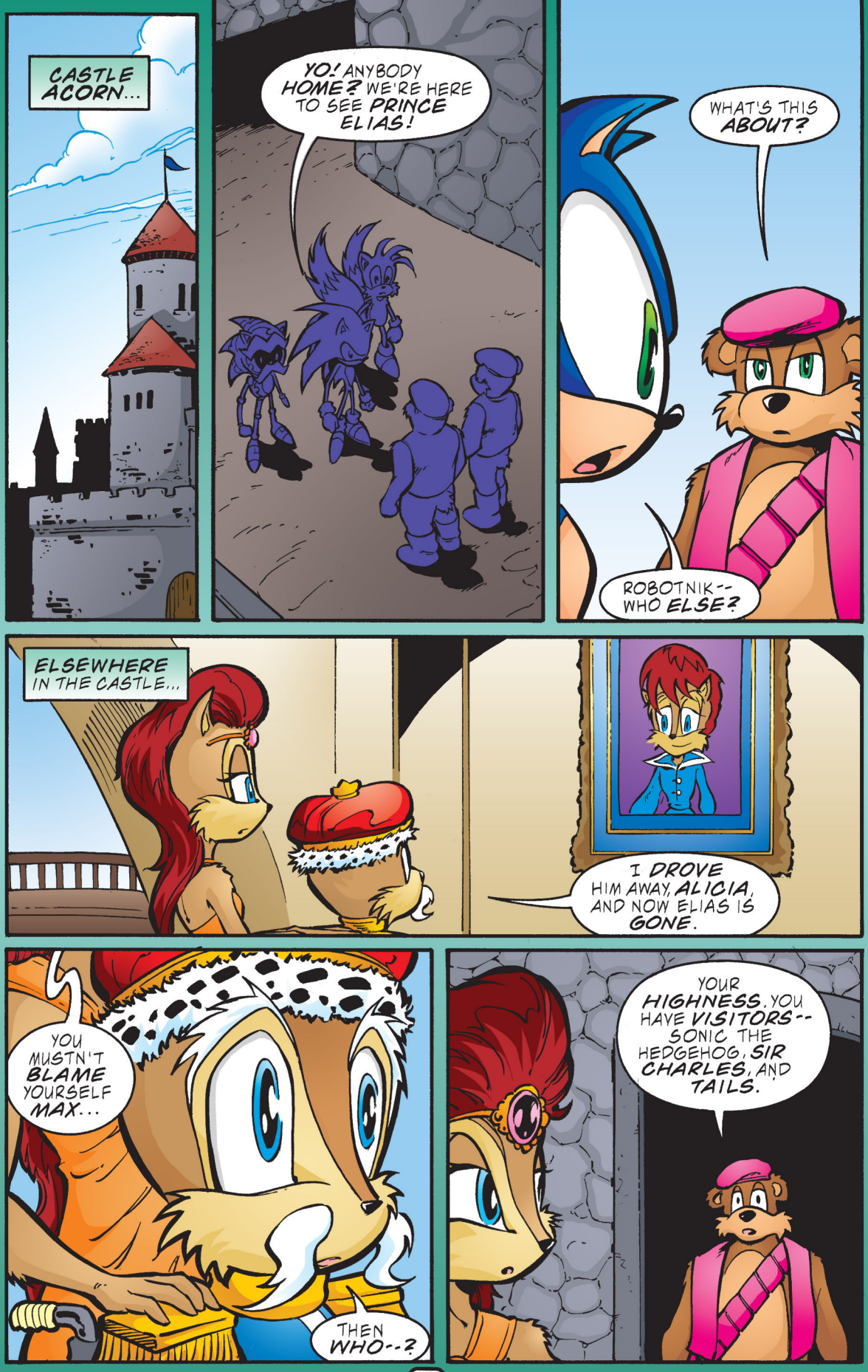
# "YOU SAY YOU WANT A REVELATION?"

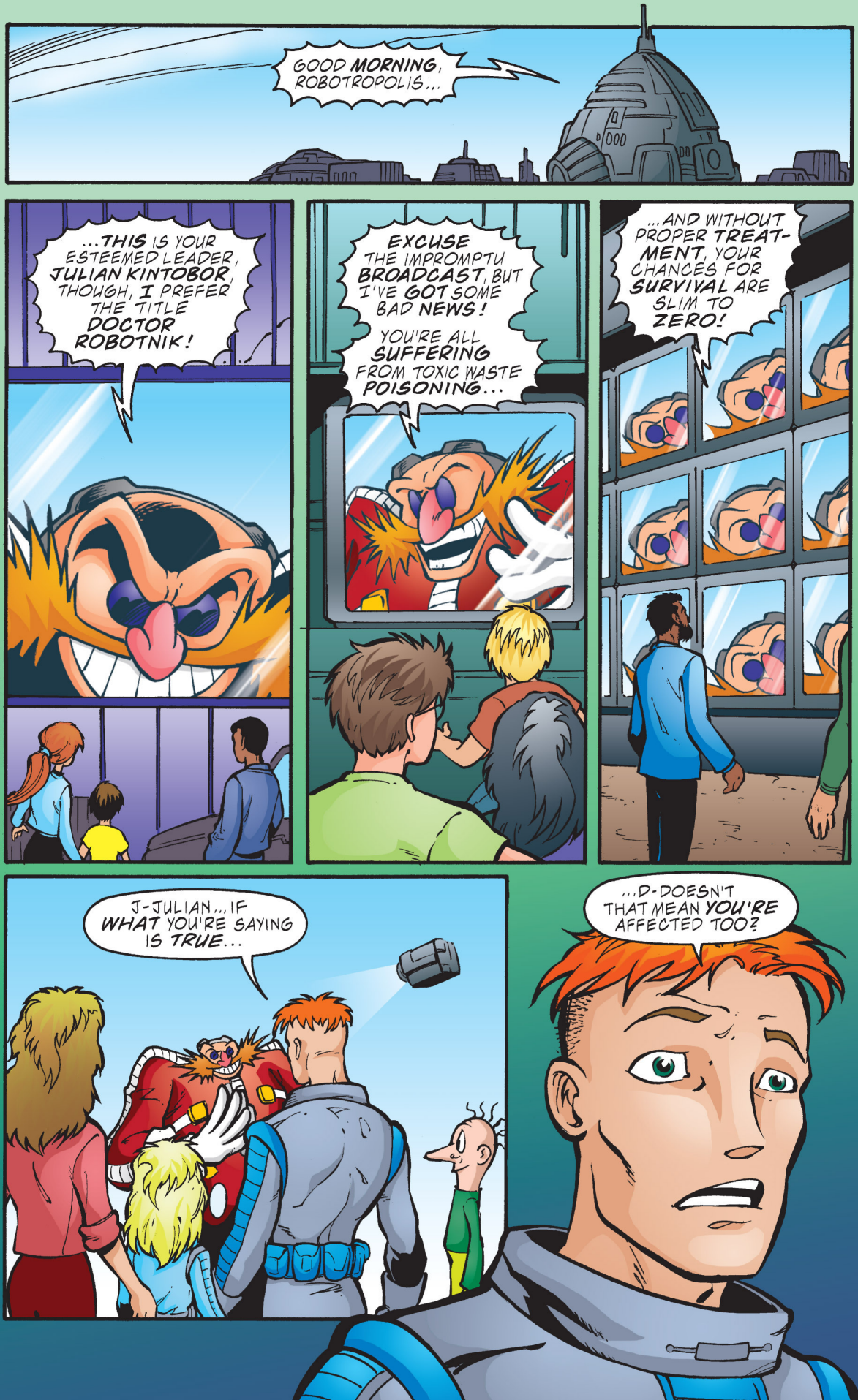
KARL BOLLERS WRITER | RON LIM PENCILER | PAM EKLUND & ANDREW PEPOY INKERS
JEFF POWELL LETTERER | JOSH & AIMEE RAY COLORISTS | J.F. GABRIE EDITOR/ART DIRECTOR
VICTOR GORELICK MANAGING EDITOR | RICHARD GOLDWATER EDITOR IN CHIEF


KNOTHOLE KINGDOM...
THE ROYAL GUARDS ARE PACKING UP NATE'S BELONGINGS. I GUESS KING MAX GOT THE BAD NEWS...
...BUT WE CAN STILL DO SOMETHING BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE, RIGHT, UNCLE CHUCK?
I DUNNO, SONNY-BOY... NATE REMAINED IN ROBOTROPOLIS SO WE COULD ESCAPE.* YOU THINK HE'S STILL A CREATURE OF FLESH AND BLOOD?
*SEE SONIC THE HEDGEHOG #100.
NO WAY, BUT MAYBE HE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE. I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

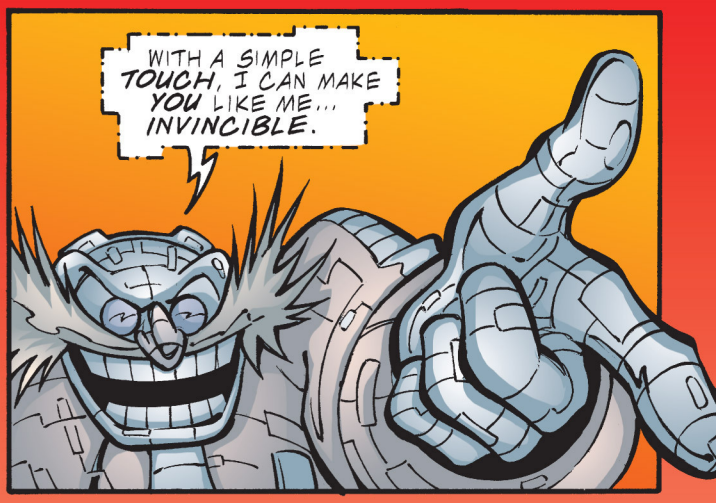
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (ISSN:10705090), No. 105, Mar., 2002. Published every 4 weeks, twice in May by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkleit, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies $1.99 in the U.S.; $2.39 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. $25.87 for 13 issues; $31.07 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. © SEGA CORPORATION 2001. All Rights Reserved. SEGA, DREAMCAST, the Dreamcast logo, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters are trademarks or registered trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION or its affiliates. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America Dreamcast, Inc., P.O. Box 7639, San Francisco, CA 94120-7639. www.sega.com Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada

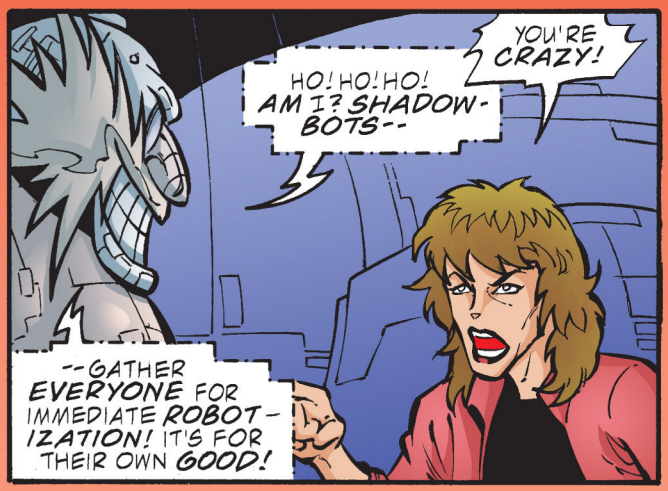

ROBOTROPOLIS...
COLIN...
...WHY DON'T YOU AT LEAST TRY LISTENING TO WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY?
AS YOU WISH LADY AGNES--GO AHEAD, HOPE.
THOSE ROBOTIC ANIMALS THAT WERE SIGHTED*--I THINK UNCLE JULIAN CREATED THEM!
*ALSO IN ISH.#100.
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE MY BROTHER WAS INVOLVED WITH THOSE METAL MONSTROSITIES!
OH, REALLY, HMM? THAT'S TOO BAD, BECAUSE THE BRAT'S ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT RIGHT!

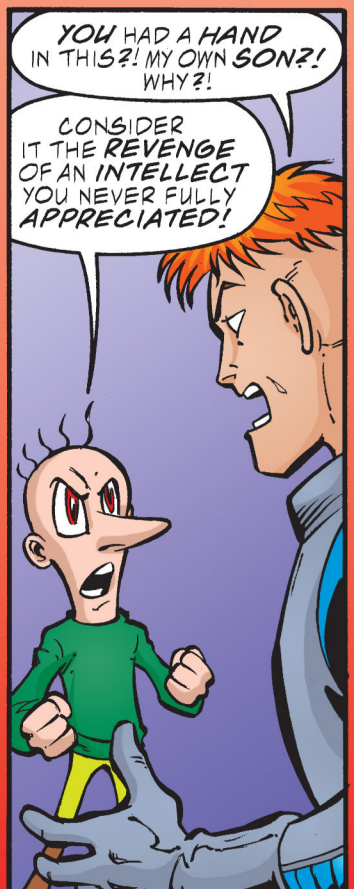

CASTLE ACORN...
YO! ANYBODY HOME? WE'RE HERE TO SEE PRINCE ELIAS!
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?
ROBOTNIK-- WHO ELSE?
ELSEWHERE IN THE CASTLE...
I DROVE HIM AWAY, ALICIA, AND NOW ELIAS IS GONE.
YOU MUSTN'T BLAME YOURSELF MAX...
THEN WHO--?
YOUR HIGHNESS, YOU HAVE VISITORS-- SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, SIR CHARLES, AND TAILS.

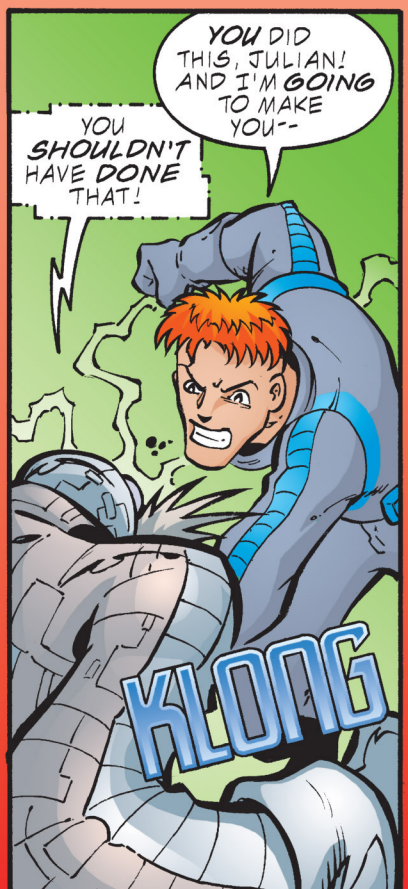

GOOD MORNING, ROBOTROPOLIS...
...THIS IS YOUR ESTEEMED LEADER, JULIAN KINTOBOR, THOUGH, I PREFER THE TITLE DOCTOR ROBOTNIK!
EXCUSE THE IMPROMPTU BROADCAST, BUT I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS!
YOU'RE ALL SUFFERING FROM TOXIC WASTE POISONING...
...AND WITHOUT PROPER TREATMENT, YOUR CHANCES FOR SURVIVAL ARE SLIM TO ZERO!
J-JULIAN..., IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE...
...D-DOESN'T THAT MEAN YOU'RE AFFECTED TOO?

AU CONTRAIRE, MON FRERE! BECAUSE I'M A BEING OF MESH AND CIRCUITRY, I AM IMMUNE!

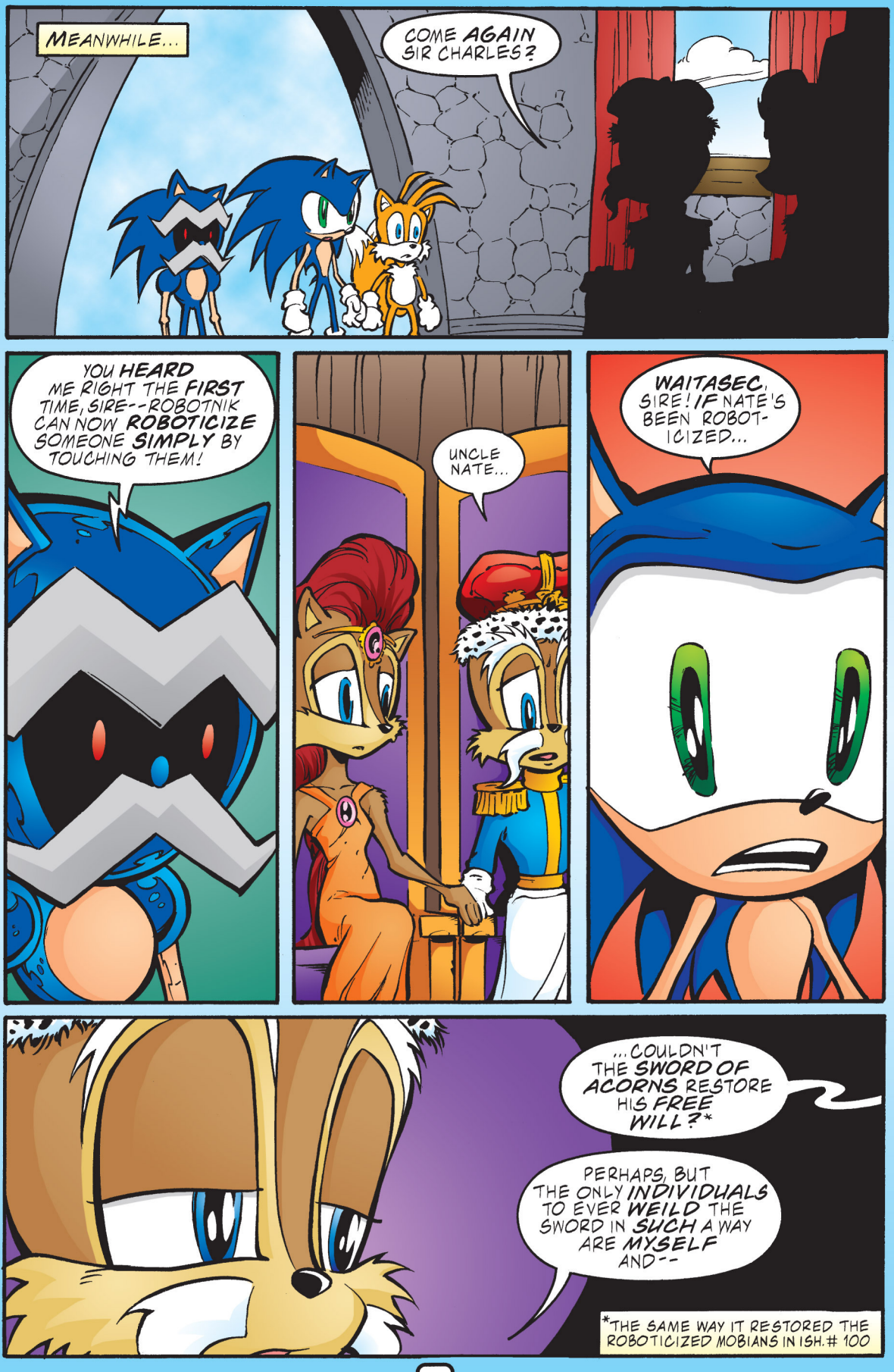

WITH A SIMPLE TOUCH, I CAN MAKE YOU LIKE ME... INVINCIBLE.

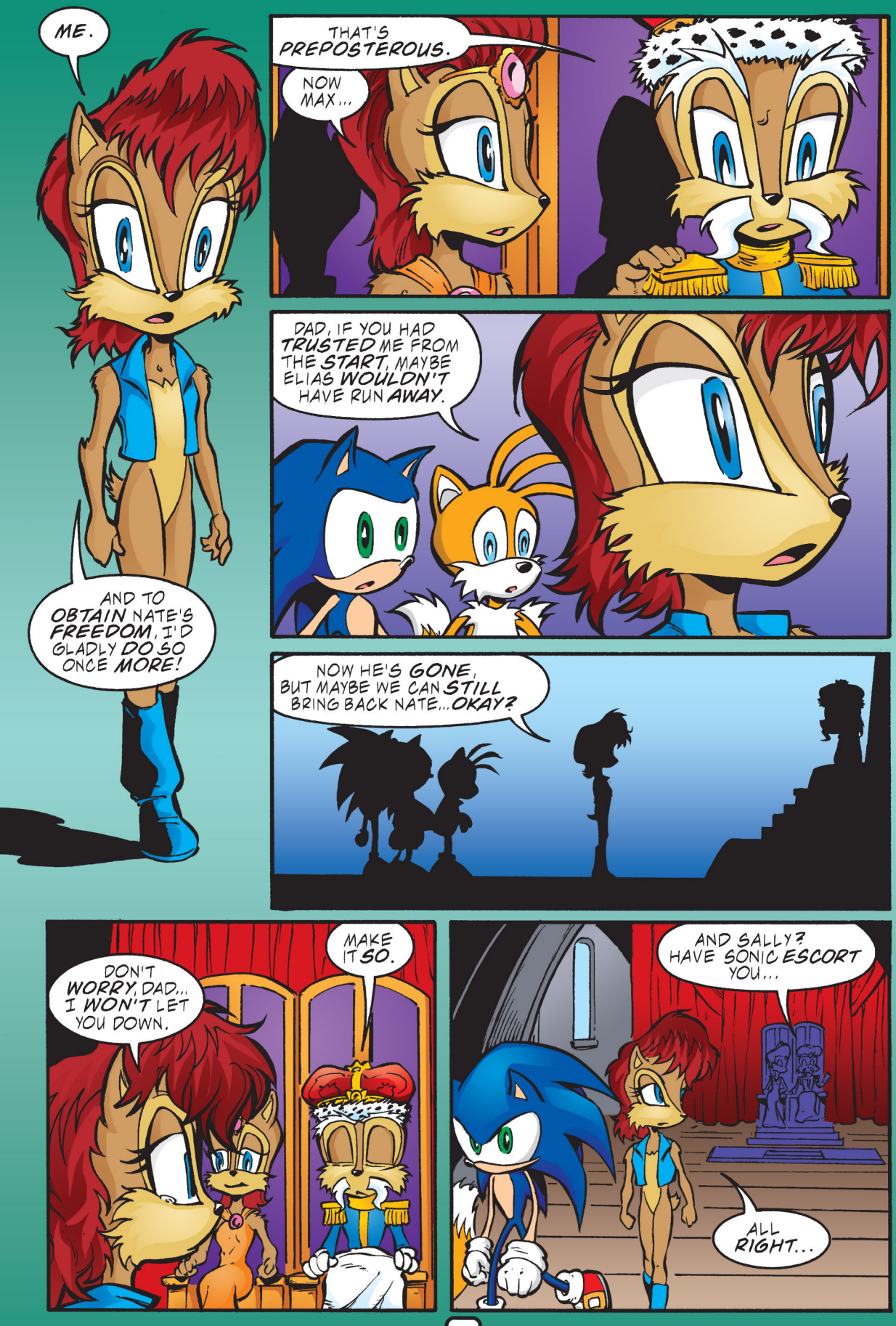

YOU'RE CRAZY!
HO! HO! HO! AM I? SHADOW-BOTS--
--GATHER EVERYONE FOR IMMEDIATE ROBOT-IZATION! IT'S FOR THEIR OWN GOOD!

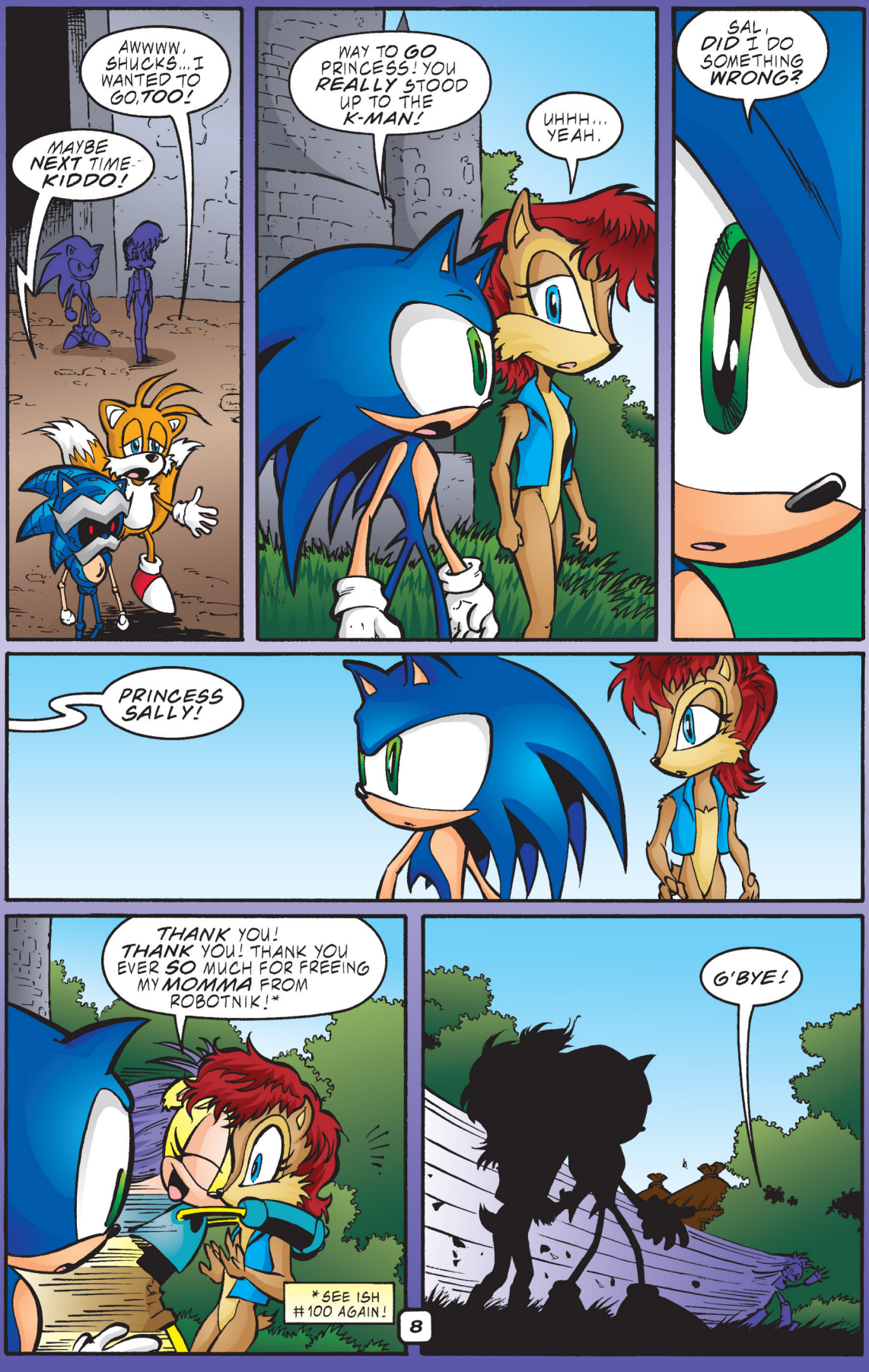

YOU HAD A HAND IN THIS?! MY OWN SON?! WHY?!
CONSIDER IT THE REVENGE OF AN INTELLECT YOU NEVER FULLY APPRECIATED!

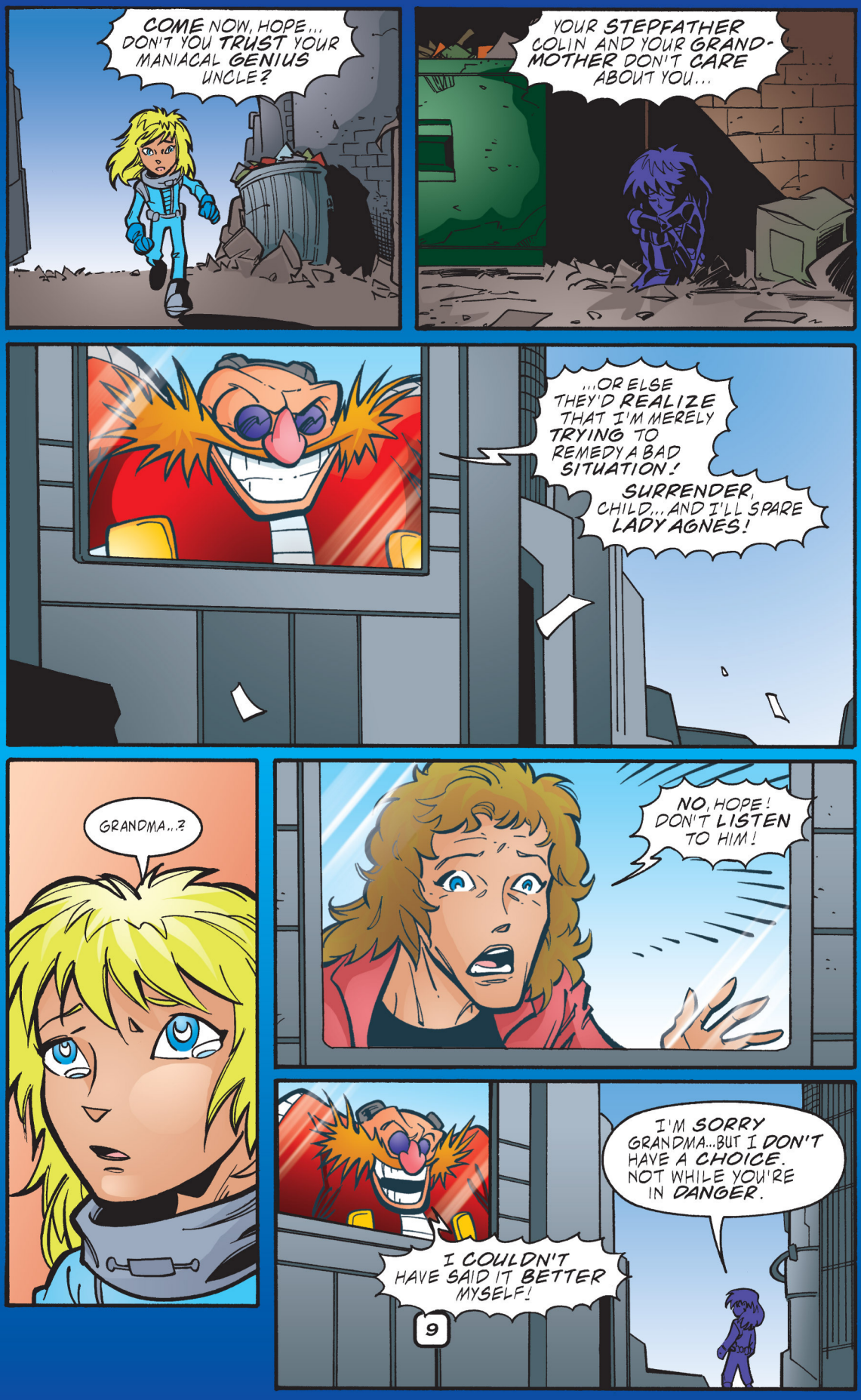

YOU DID THIS, JULIAN! AND I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU--
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT!
KLONG

COLIN... NO...
RUN, HOPE! RUN!!


MEANWHILE...
COME AGAIN SIR CHARLES?
YOU HEARD ME RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, SIRE--ROBOTNIK CAN NOW ROBOTICIZE SOMEONE SIMPLY BY TOUCHING THEM!
UNCLE NATE...
WAITASEC, SIRE! IF NATE'S BEEN ROBOT-ICIZED...
...COULDN'T THE SWORD OF ACORNS RESTORE HIS FREE WILL?*
PERHAPS, BUT THE ONLY INDIVIDUALS TO EVER WEILD THE SWORD IN SUCH A WAY ARE MYSELF AND--
*THE SAME WAY IT RESTORED THE ROBOTICIZED MOBIANS IN ISH. # 100


ME.
AND TO OBTAIN NATE'S FREEDOM, I'D GLADLY DO SO ONCE MORE!
THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS.
NOW MAX...
DAD, IF YOU HAD TRUSTED ME FROM THE START, MAYBE ELIAS WOULDN'T HAVE RUN AWAY.
NOW HE'S GONE, BUT MAYBE WE CAN STILL BRING BACK NATE...OKAY?
DON'T WORRY, DAD... I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.
MAKE IT SO.
AND SALLY? HAVE SONIC ESCORT YOU...
ALL RIGHT...

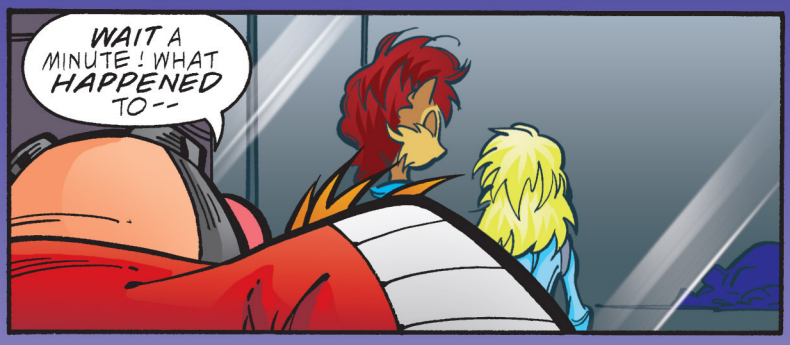

AWWWW, SHUCKS... I WANTED TO GO, TOO!
MAYBE NEXT TIME, KIDDO!
WAY TO GO PRINCESS! YOU REALLY STOOD UP TO THE K-MAN!
UHHH... YEAH.
SAL, DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?
PRINCESS SALLY!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH FOR FREEING MY MOMMA FROM ROBOTNIK!*
*SEE ISH #100 AGAIN!
G'BYE!


COME NOW, HOPE... DON'T YOU TRUST YOUR MANIACAL GENIUS UNCLE?
YOUR STEPFATHER COLIN AND YOUR GRANDMOTHER DON'T CARE ABOUT YOU...
...OR ELSE THEY'D REALIZE THAT I'M MERELY TRYING TO REMEDY A BAD SITUATION!
SURRENDER, CHILD... AND I'LL SPARE LADY AGNES!
GRANDMA...?
NO, HOPE! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!
I'M SORRY GRANDMA...BUT I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. NOT WHILE YOU'RE IN DANGER.
I COULDN'T HAVE SAID IT BETTER MYSELF!

I LOVE YOU, HOPE...
NOOOOO!
NOW... WHO'S NEXT?
OH NO! UNCLE JULIAN'S 'BOTS!
SURRENDER ALL HOPE--
--AND PREPARE TO BE ROBOTICIZED IN THE NAME OF DOCTOR ROBOTNIK!

SUDDENLY...
SHEESH! THAT'S THE LAMEST SUGGESTION I'VE HEARD ALL DAY!
KLONG
KLONG
KLONG
KLONG
HOW ABOUT "DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY?"
STAY CLOSE TO ME!
O-OKAY!
CURSE YOU, HEDGEHOG!
SMASH
HOW'S THAT FOR REMOTE CONTROL?
I'LL RATE IT LATER ON-- AFTER OUR MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED!

WHY, THE NERVE -- KEEPING AN UNCLE FROM HIS NIECE?

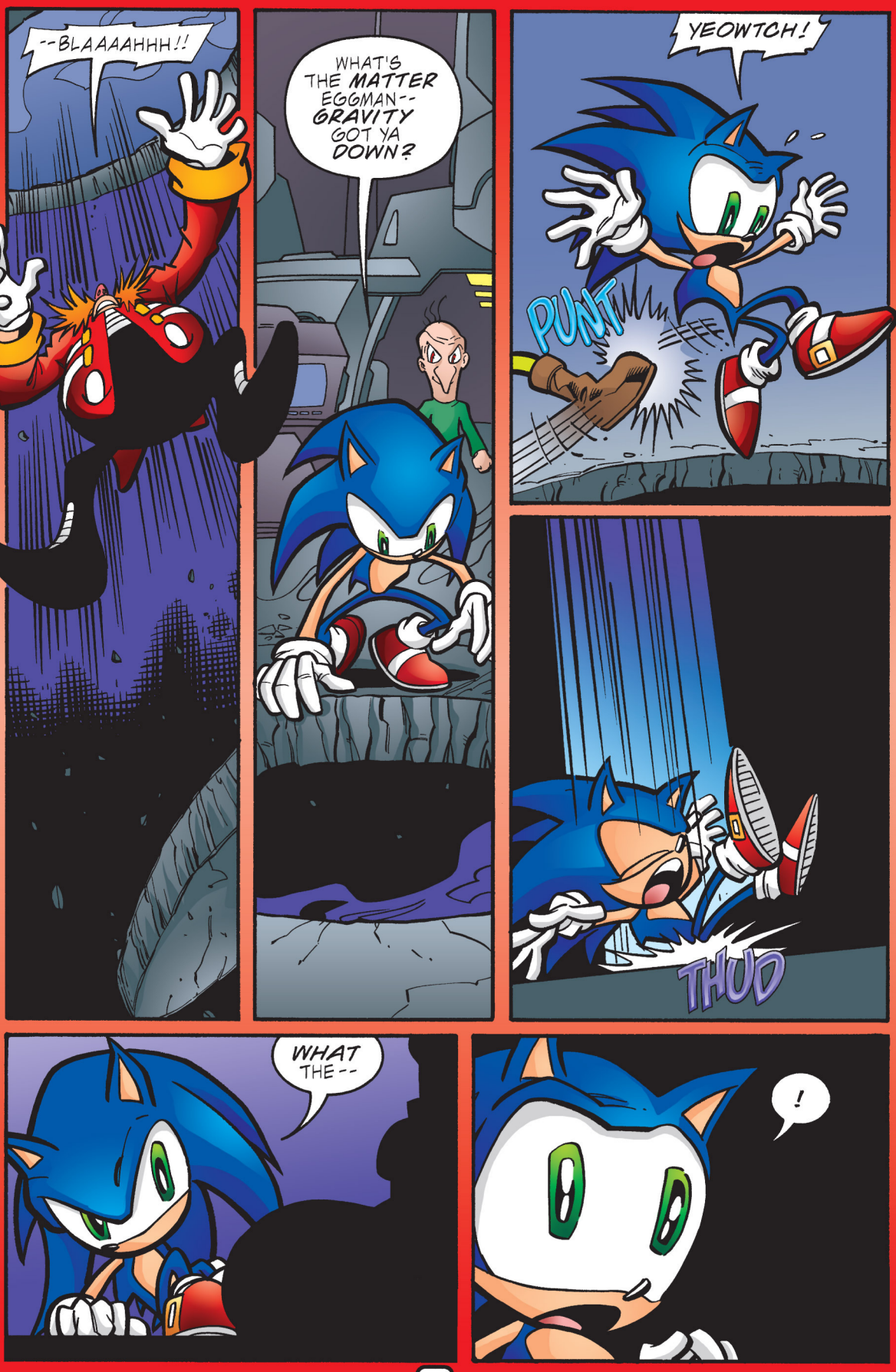

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT HAPPENED TO --

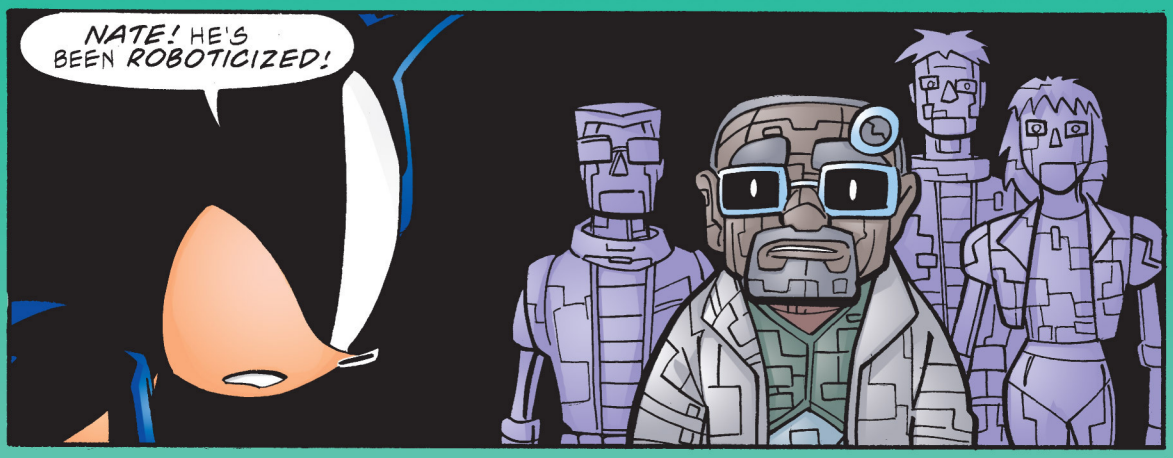
HIYA, DOC -- LONG TIME, NO SMELL!

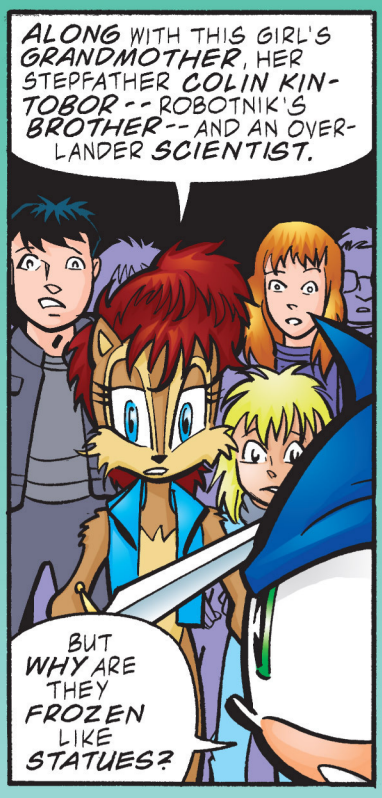
WHY, YOU LITTLE --

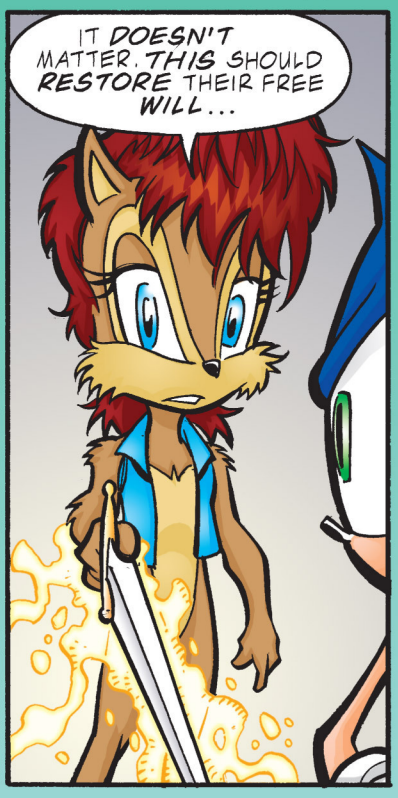
I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO TOUCH YOU, BUT YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME EITHER...

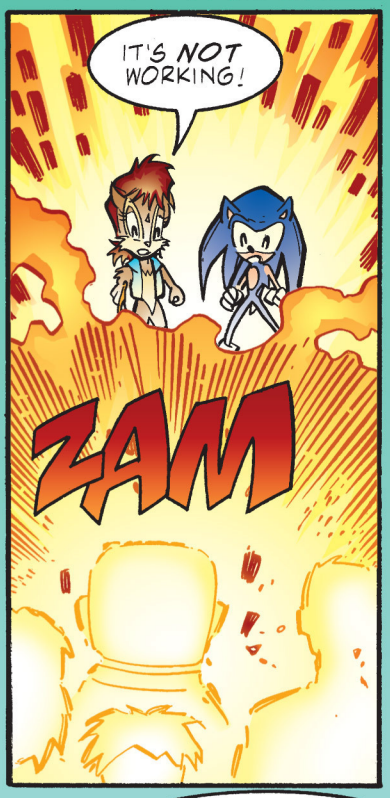
...WHICH MAKES ME INVINCI--
BZZZZZ

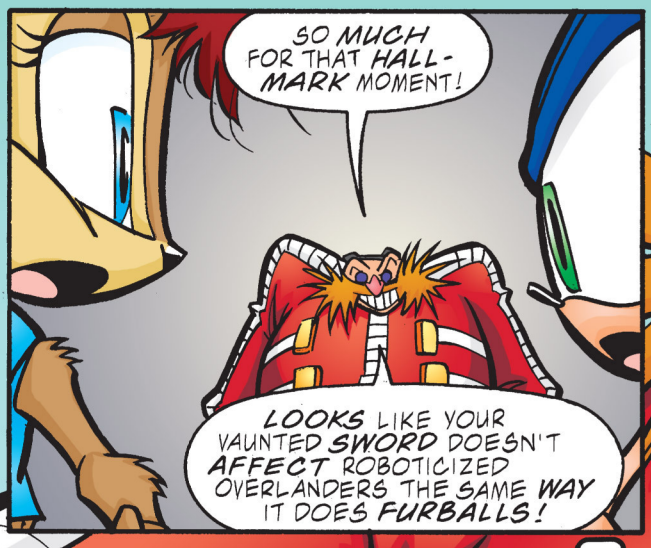

--BLAAAAHHH!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER EGGMAN-- GRAVITY GOT YA DOWN?
YEOWTCH!
PUNT
THUD
WHAT THE--
!

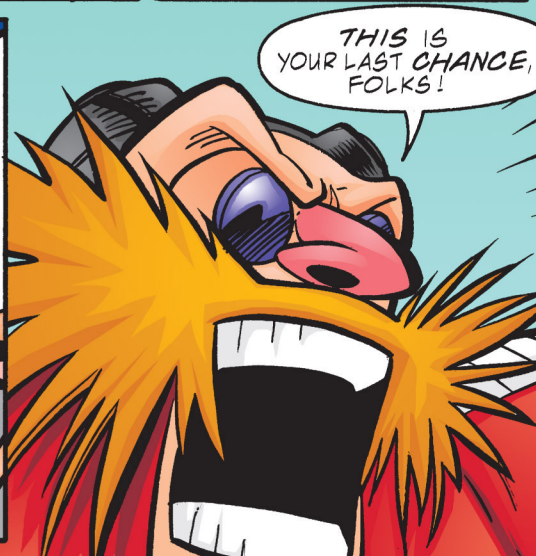

NATE! HE'S BEEN ROBOTICIZED!


ALONG WITH THIS GIRL'S GRANDMOTHER, HER STEPFATHER COLIN KINTOBOR -- ROBOTNIK'S BROTHER -- AND AN OVERLANDER SCIENTIST.
BUT WHY ARE THEY FROZEN LIKE STATUES?

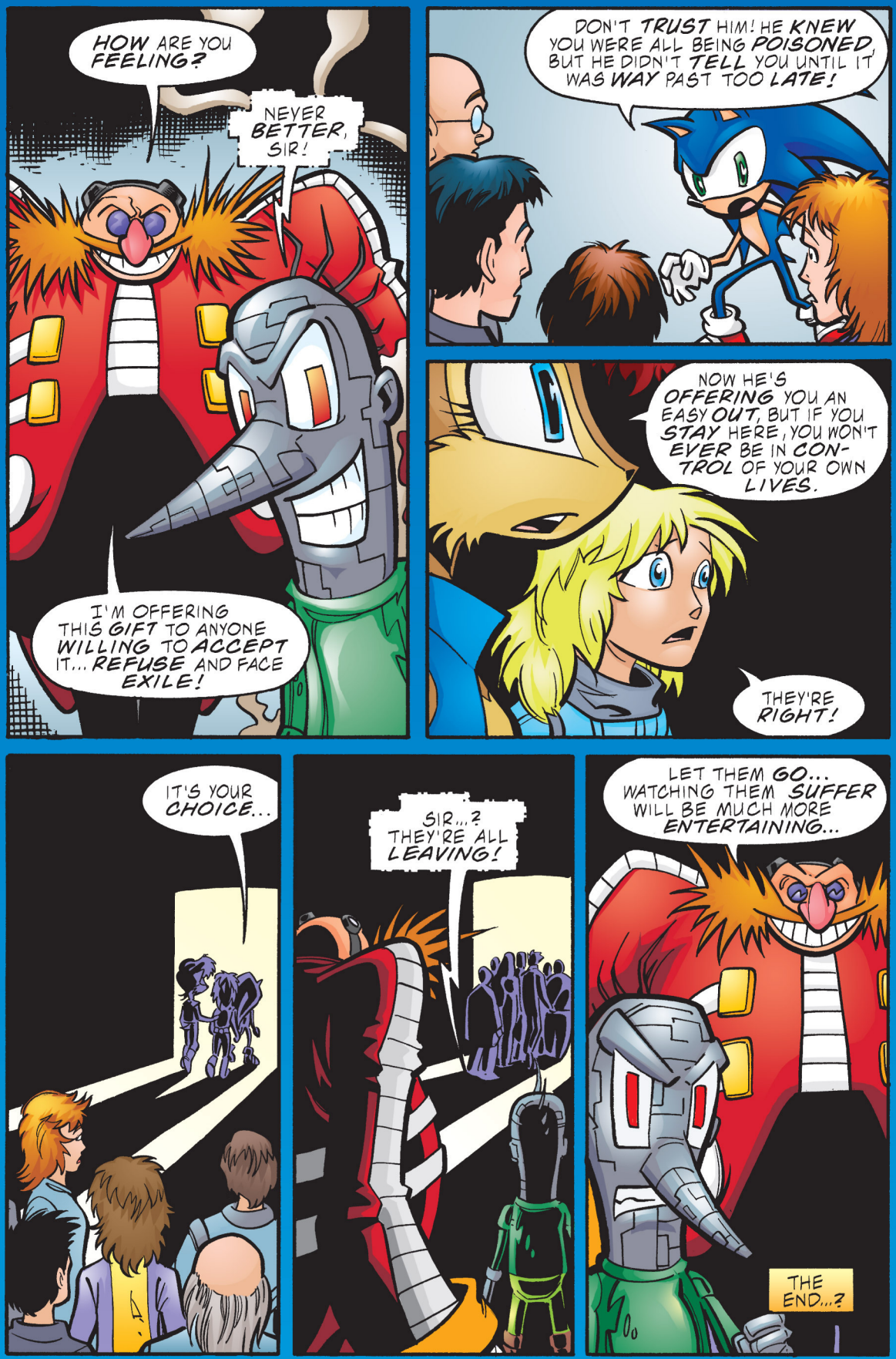

IT DOESN'T MATTER. THIS SHOULD RESTORE THEIR FREE WILL...


IT'S NOT WORKING!
ZAM


SO MUCH FOR THAT HALLMARK MOMENT!
LOOKS LIKE YOUR VAUNTED SWORD DOESN'T AFFECT ROBOTICIZED OVERLANDERS THE SAME WAY IT DOES FURBALLS!


THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, FOLKS!

SNIVELY!
YES, SIR?
YOU'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO THE TOXIC POISONS AS WELL-- WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
SNAP
E-EXPOSED? M-ME? B-BUT I THOUGHT--
THAT BECAUSE YOU WERE HIS FLUNKIE HE'D PROTECT YOU?
WELL... YES...
GET REAL!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM-- I CAN CURE YOU WITH A TOUCH! IMMUNITY, IMMORTALITY, INVULVERABILITY-- INSTANTLY!
BUT, I'LL BE UNABLE TO MOVE!
NOT SO, NEPHEW ...THE SECRET TO MOBILITY IS IN WANTING TO BE ROBOTICIZED OF ONE'S OWN WILL...
...SO PUT'RE THERE, PAL!
OH
MY
GOSH


HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
NEVER BETTER, SIR!
I'M OFFERING THIS GIFT TO ANYONE WILLING TO ACCEPT IT... REFUSE AND FACE EXILE!
DON'T TRUST HIM! HE KNEW YOU WERE ALL BEING POISONED, BUT HE DIDN'T TELL YOU UNTIL IT WAS WAY PAST TOO LATE!
NOW HE'S OFFERING YOU AN EASY OUT, BUT IF YOU STAY HERE, YOU WON'T EVER BE IN CONTROL OF YOUR OWN LIVES.
THEY'RE RIGHT!
IT'S YOUR CHOICE...
SIR...? THEY'RE ALL LEAVING!
LET THEM GO... WATCHING THEM SUFFER WILL BE MUCH MORE ENTERTAINING...
THE END...?

# SEGA DATA FILE: 5

# SNIVELY

FIRST APPEARANCE: SONIC THE HEDGEHOG #8, March 1994.
FULL NAME: Colin "Snively" Kintobar, Jr.
RANK: Assistant to the despot Robotnik
BORN: 134 / 3206 EYES: Red
HAIR: Black (what little there is of it due to male pattern baldness)
HEIGHT: 68 marks WEIGHT: 7.9 stone
KNOWN FAMILY: Colin Kintobar (father - roboticized, whereabouts unknown), Julian Kintobar (uncle - presumed dead, AKA Warlord Julian, Dr. Ivo Robotnik), Hope (step-sister)
KNOWN FRIENDS: None you could honestly apply the word to
KNOWN ENEMIES: Too numerous to list due to the treacherous nature of the little twerp

HISTORY: Colin Kintobar, Jr. came into the world in a most difficult way, losing his mother in the process as she died giving birth. Raised by a father with no parenting skills to speak of, young Colin would suffer a difficult childhood as well.

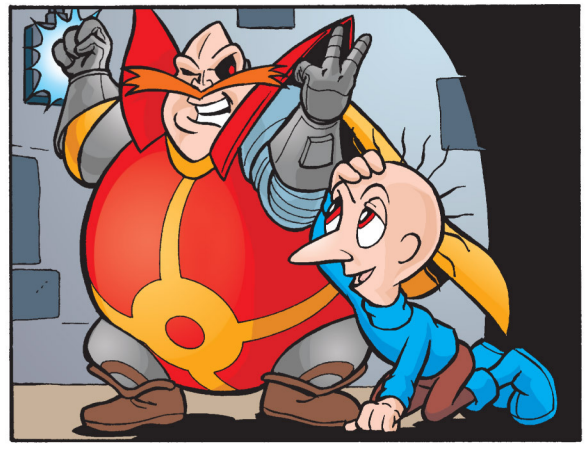
As he grew, young Colin developed an interest in electronics, albeit more as a user than a creator, to compensate for his lack of social skills. For every friend he'd make, young Colin would soon discover some reason to resort to treachery in order to take advantage of the relationship, thus developing a reputation for being a bad apple in short order.

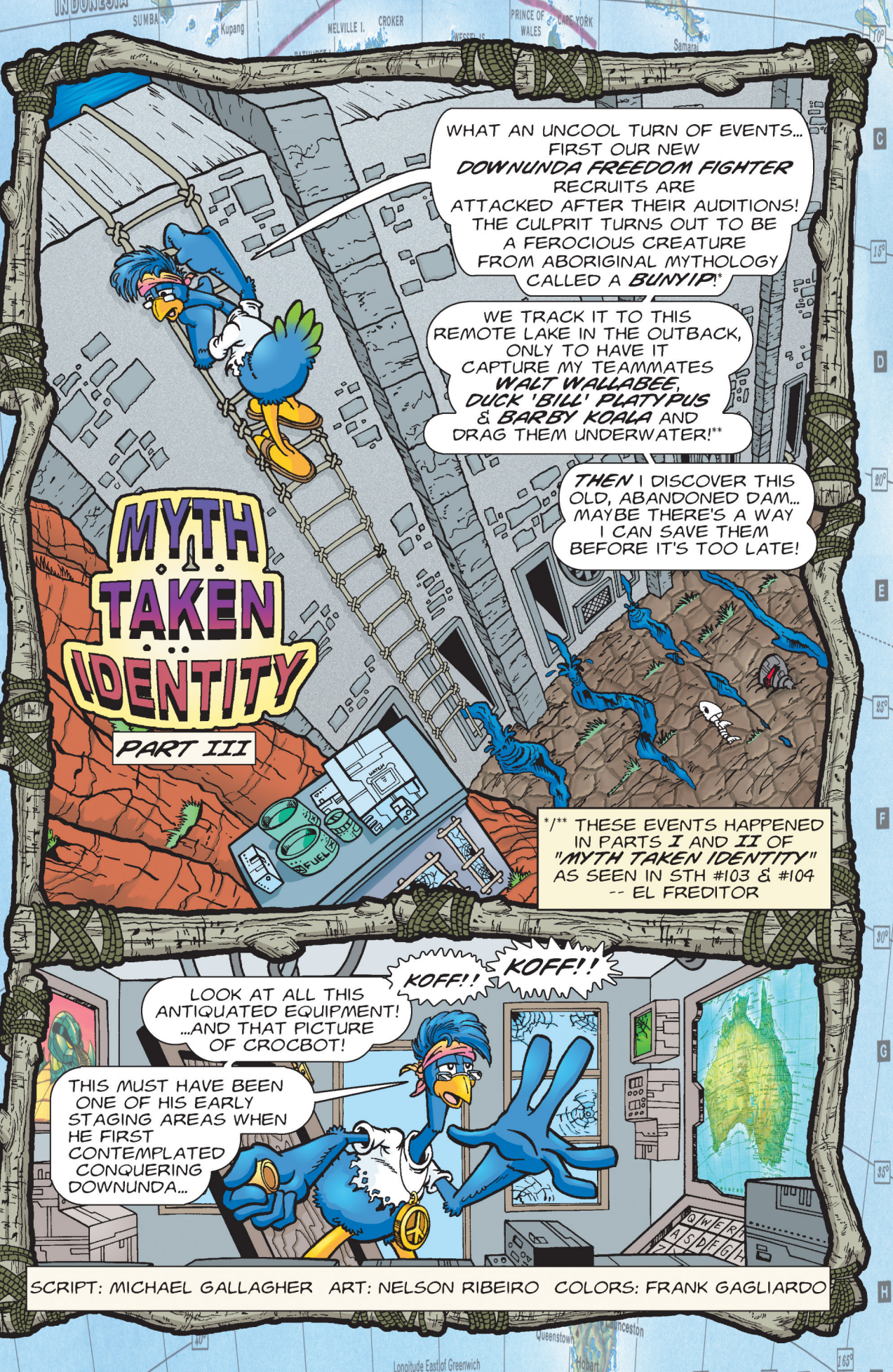
During his teen years, his antics crossed a line his father was not willing to tolerate. After receiving the boot from his father, young Colin -- who by now wore the derisive nickname "Snively" that his father had given him like it was some badge of honor -- went to work for his uncle, Julian Kintobar.

Having ensconsed himself as Warlord of the Acorn Kingdom, Julian would scheme with Snively in a mad plan to sieze control of the kingdom and eventually rule over the entire planet Mobius. Upon assisting his uncle in this endeavor, Snively soon found himself being treated no better than a second-class lackey, and began scheming to rid himself of his uncle as well.

When opportunity presented itself in the form of the Ultimate Nullifier, Snively rigged the device to affect only his uncle, which literally zapped Julian -- by now notoriously known the world over as the evil Dr. Ivo Robotnik -- out of existence. His triumph was short-lived, as he was captured by the Freedom Fighters, and sentenced to an island prison known as the Devil's Gulag for his crimes.

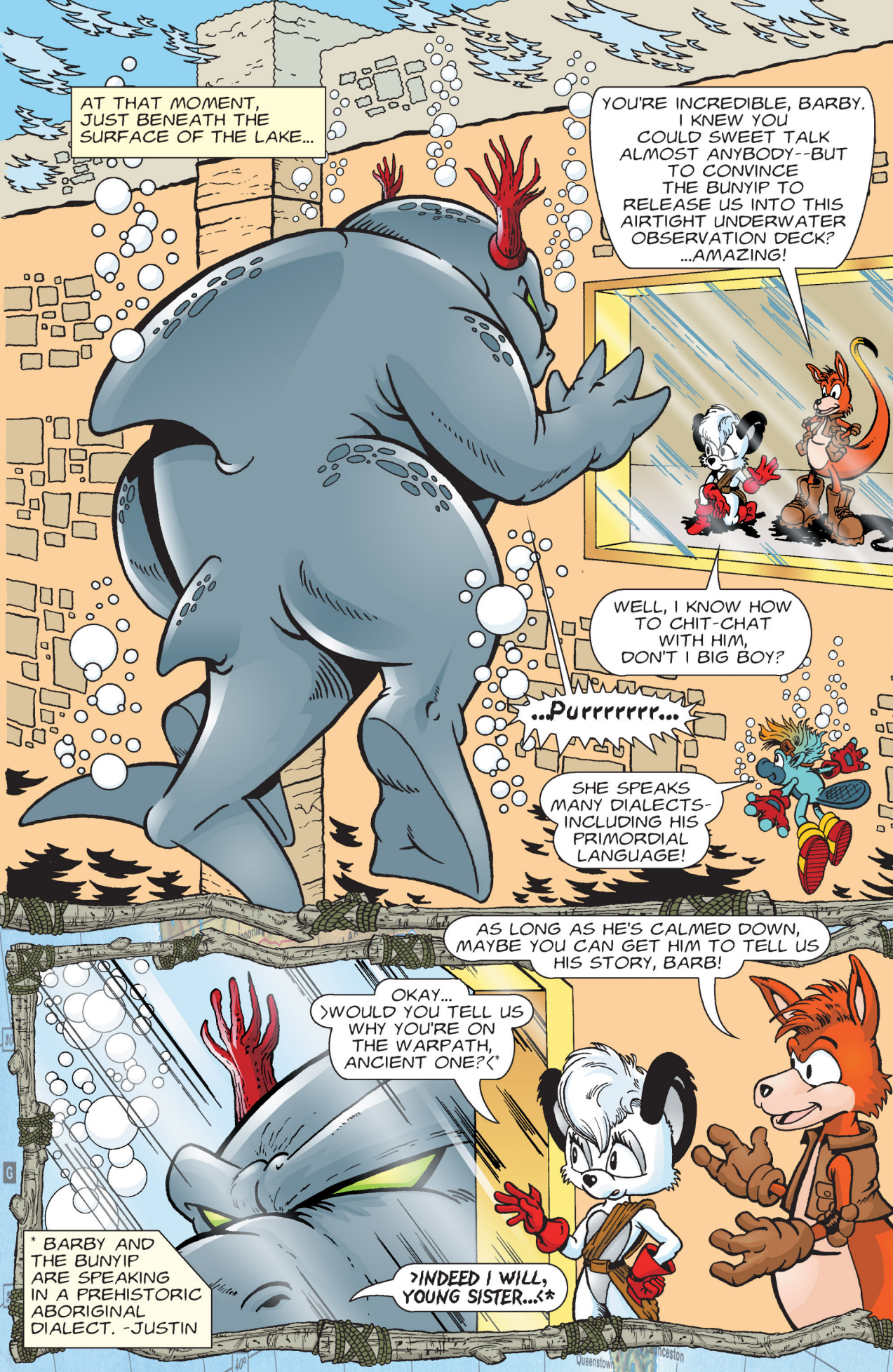
Snively gained his freedom some time later when an unknown benefactor provided the means of escape for him and several other prisoners. He later discovered his benefactor to be none other than Robo-Robotnik, who decided to recruit Snively for his own nefarious schemes. Snively temporarily escaped and joined forces with the Freedom Fighters, only to eventually be recaptured by Robo-Robotnik. When presented the opportunity to take his revenge against his father, Snively went along with Robo-Robotnik's plans, even though it resulted in his own roboticization.

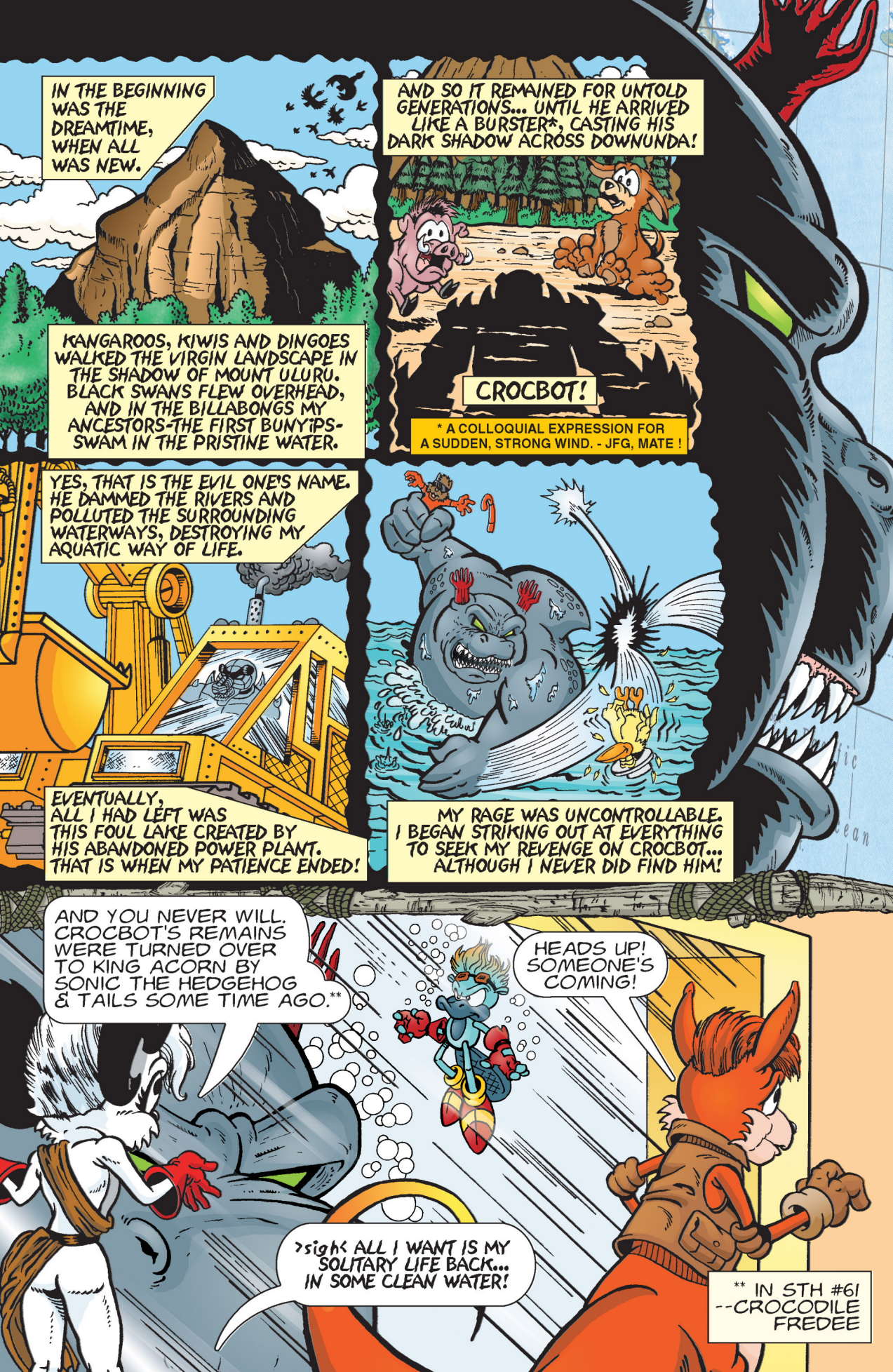


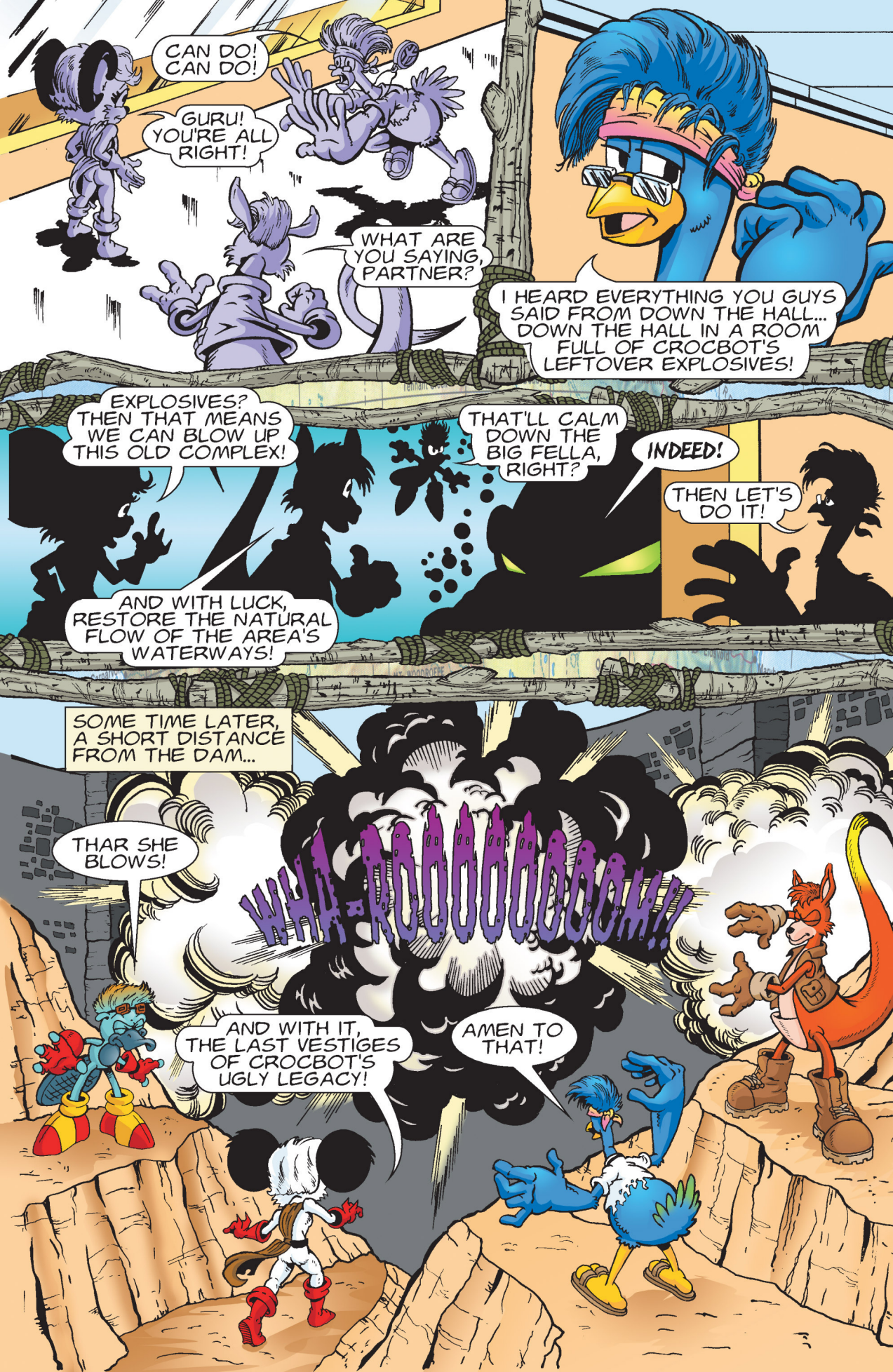

WHAT AN UNCOOL TURN OF EVENTS... FIRST OUR NEW DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTER RECRUITS ARE ATTACKED AFTER THEIR AUDITIONS! THE CULPRIT TURNS OUT TO BE A FEROCIOUS CREATURE FROM ABORIGINAL MYTHOLOGY CALLED A BUNYIP!*
WE TRACK IT TO THIS REMOTE LAKE IN THE OUTBACK, ONLY TO HAVE IT CAPTURE MY TEAMMATES WALT WALLABEE, DUCK 'BILL' PLATYPUS & BARBY KOALA AND DRAG THEM UNDERWATER!**
THEN I DISCOVER THIS OLD, ABANDONED DAM... MAYBE THERE'S A WAY I CAN SAVE THEM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
MYTH TAKEN IDENTITY
PART III
*/** THESE EVENTS HAPPENED IN PARTS I AND II OF "MYTH TAKEN IDENTITY" AS SEEN IN STH #103 & #104 -- EL FREDITOR
KOFF!!
KOFF!!
LOOK AT ALL THIS ANTIQUATED EQUIPMENT! ...AND THAT PICTURE OF CROCBOT!
THIS MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF HIS EARLY STAGING AREAS WHEN HE FIRST CONTEMPLATED CONQUERING DOWNUNDA...

SCRIPT: MICHAEL GALLAGHER ART: NELSON RIBEIRO COLORS: FRANK GAGLIARDO

SURE ENOUGH, THIS DAM WAS BUILT TO CREATE HYDROELECTRIC POWER, WHICH CROCBOT USED TO BUILD HIS EARLY WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION, ROBOT ARMIES AND DETENTION CAMPS!*
* FAITHFUL DFF FOLLOWERS WILL REMEMBER ONE SUCH CAMP IN "OUTBACK GUT CHECK" IN STH #61 --JFG
HOLY HENDRIX! LOOK AT THIS!
HOW TYPICAL! CROCBOT NEVER GAVE ANY THOUGHT TO THE ECOLOGICAL DAMAGE THIS STRUCTURE DID TO THE SURROUNDING LANDSCAPE. NO WONDER THE NEARBY RIVERS ARE ALL DRY AND THE ARTIFICIAL LAKE ABOVE IS STAGNATING!
IF THEY MANAGED TO GET THERE, THEY MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE!


AT THAT MOMENT, JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE...
YOU'RE INCREDIBLE, BARBY. I KNEW YOU COULD SWEET TALK ALMOST ANYBODY--BUT TO CONVINCE THE BUNYIP TO RELEASE US INTO THIS AIRTIGHT UNDERWATER OBSERVATION DECK? ...AMAZING!
WELL, I KNOW HOW TO CHIT-CHAT WITH HIM, DON'T I BIG BOY?
..Purrrrrrr...
SHE SPEAKS MANY DIALECTS- INCLUDING HIS PRIMORDIAL LANGUAGE!
AS LONG AS HE'S CALMED DOWN, MAYBE YOU CAN GET HIM TO TELL US HIS STORY, BARB!
OKAY... >WOULD YOU TELL US WHY YOU'RE ON THE WARPATH, ANCIENT ONE?<*
>INDEED I WILL, YOUNG SISTER...<*
* BARBY AND THE BUNYIP ARE SPEAKING IN A PREHISTORIC ABORIGINAL DIALECT. -JUSTIN
Queenstown


IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE DREAMTIME, WHEN ALL WAS NEW.
KANGAROOS, KIWIS AND DINGOES WALKED THE VIRGIN LANDSCAPE IN THE SHADOW OF MOUNT ULURU. BLACK SWANS FLEW OVERHEAD, AND IN THE BILLABONGS MY ANCESTORS-THE FIRST BUNYIPS-SWAM IN THE PRISTINE WATER.
AND SO IT REMAINED FOR UNTOLD GENERATIONS... UNTIL HE ARRIVED LIKE A BURSTER*, CASTING HIS DARK SHADOW ACROSS DOWNUNDA!
CROCBOT!
* A COLLOQUIAL EXPRESSION FOR A SUDDEN, STRONG WIND. - JFG, MATE !
YES, THAT IS THE EVIL ONE'S NAME. HE DAMMED THE RIVERS AND POLLUTED THE SURROUNDING WATERWAYS, DESTROYING MY AQUATIC WAY OF LIFE.
EVENTUALLY, ALL I HAD LEFT WAS THIS FOUL LAKE CREATED BY HIS ABANDONED POWER PLANT. THAT IS WHEN MY PATIENCE ENDED!
MY RAGE WAS UNCONTROLLABLE. I BEGAN STRIKING OUT AT EVERYTHING TO SEEK MY REVENGE ON CROCBOT... ALTHOUGH I NEVER DID FIND HIM!
AND YOU NEVER WILL. CROCBOT'S REMAINS WERE TURNED OVER TO KING ACORN BY SONIC THE HEDGEHOG & TAILS SOME TIME AGO.**
HEADS UP! SOMEONE'S COMING!
>sigh< ALL I WANT IS MY SOLITARY LIFE BACK... IN SOME CLEAN WATER!
** IN STH #61 --CROCODILE FREDEE


CAN DO! CAN DO!
GURU! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, PARTNER?
I HEARD EVERYTHING YOU GUYS SAID FROM DOWN THE HALL... DOWN THE HALL IN A ROOM FULL OF CROCBOT'S LEFTOVER EXPLOSIVES!
EXPLOSIVES? THEN THAT MEANS WE CAN BLOW UP THIS OLD COMPLEX!
THAT'LL CALM DOWN THE BIG FELLA, RIGHT?
INDEED!
THEN LET'S DO IT!
AND WITH LUCK, RESTORE THE NATURAL FLOW OF THE AREA'S WATERWAYS!
SOME TIME LATER, A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE DAM...
THAR SHE BLOWS!
WHA-KOOOOOOOOOM!!
AND WITH IT, THE LAST VESTIGES OF CROCBOT'S UGLY LEGACY!
AMEN TO THAT!

WHOOO! WHAT A SURGE!
HOLD ON TO YOUR HEADBANDS! HERE COMES THE WATER!
GOOD WORK, FREEDOM FIGHTERS! YOU'VE RESTORED DOWNUNDA TO ITS PROPER STATE! MY ANCESTORS AND YOURS THANK YOU!
LIVE LONG AND PROSPER, ANCIENT ONE!
SCORE ONE FOR THE ENVIRONMENT-- AND FOR A LIVING LEGEND!
GEE, I WONDER IF WE SHOULD'VE ASKED THE BUNYIP IF HE WANTED TO BECOME OUR NEWEST MEMBER?
I DON'T KNOW- I THINK THE FOUR OF US HANDLED THE SITUATION PRETTY WELL, DON'T YOU, WALT?
I SURE DO! I SAY WE LEAVE THE TEAM JUST THE WAY IT IS AND GET READY FOR THE NEXT CHALLENGE TO FACE THE DOWNUNDA FREEDOM FIGHTERS!*
* AS ALWAYS, WE'D LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU! WRITE AND TELL US WHAT YOU THOUGHT OF THIS ADVENTURE AND WHEN YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THE DFF AGAIN! --JUSTIN
THE END

# SEGA DATA FILE: 6

# DIMITRI

HISTORY: Dimitri and his twin-brother Edmund were born to Byron of the House of Jordann and his wife Cara-Lyn. By the time Dimitri and Edmund were in their teens, they were at the top of their class when it came to physics, chemistry and biology.

As they grew into adulthood, Dimitri became obsessed with the idea of restoring the Floating island back to its original location on the surface of the planet Mobius. He recruited his brother Edmund to assist, and thus laid the groundwork for an innovative yet daring plan.

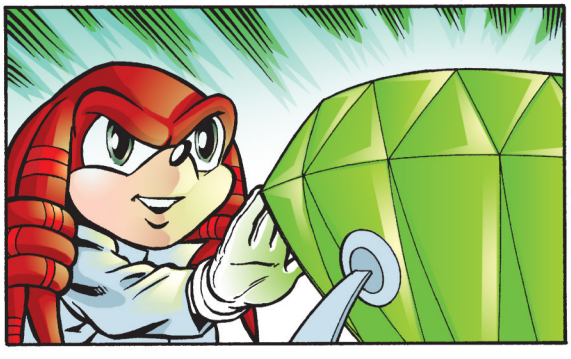
Upon submitting the plan to High Council for review, Dimitri was outraged when it was rejected outright without so much as a vote. He then stormed out of the council chambers, vowing to take matters into his own hand. His brother Edmund later discovered Dimitri utilizing the Chaos Syphon in an attempt to carry out their original goal, only to see the plan backfire when the device overloaded, completely charging Dimitri full of Chaos energy.

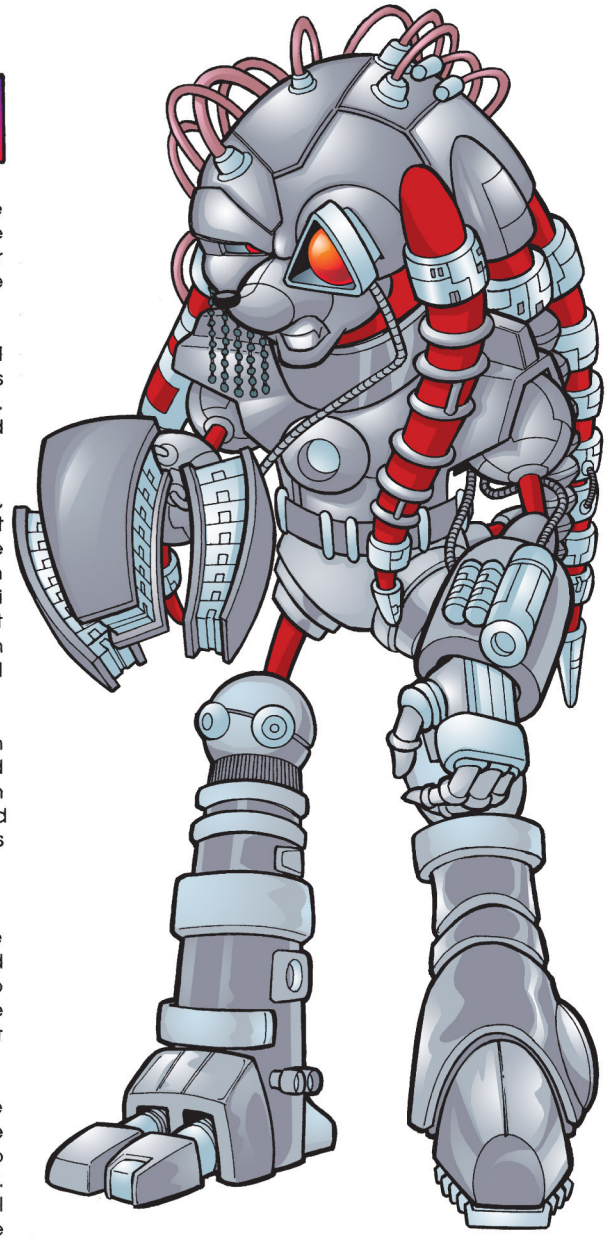
Driven mad by the excess power now coursing through his body, he was overcome by the efforts of Edmund and a courageous battalion of fire-ants, ending up in a crypt of his own creation for well over three hundred years. During that time, he was able to recharge his energy which restored him to full strength, thus providing the capability of escaping his dark prison.

Upon his re-emergence into the world, he donned the warrior uniform of ancient Echidna generals and called himself Enerjak, seeking vengeance on those who wronged him, even if they happened to be the current-day descendents of a people he hadn't dealt with in centuries.

Once again he lost, only this time to Knuckles the Echidna, a descendent of his brother Edmund. He would do battle once again with Knuckles, only to have his Chaos power drained by Mammoth Mogul. The loss of energy resulted in a massive physical deterioration, requiring an extreme surgical procedure involving the use of extensive cybernetic implants..

Since then, Dimitri has discovered that Knuckles naturally posseses the ability to wield the Chaos energy far beyond his own capacity, and has sought to exploit that knowledge towards his own ends.





FIRST APPEARANCE: SONIC THE HEDGEHOG #35, June 1996.
FULL NAME: Dimitri, son of Byron
RANK: Patriarch of his family line, Supreme Commander of the Dark Legion
BORN: 271 / 2858 EYES: Green
HAIR: Crimson
HEIGHT: 93 marks WEIGHT: 8.2 stone
KNOWN FAMILY: Byron (father - deceased), Cara-Lyn (mother - deceased), Edmund (brother - deceased), Menniker (son - deceased), Moritori Rex (grandson - whereabouts unknown), Luger (great-grandson - whereabouts unknown, presumed deceased), Kragok (great-great-grandson - deceased), Lien-Da (great-great-granddaughter - AKA Kommissar, currently Dimitri's second-in-command), Julie-Su (great-great-granddaughter)
KNOWN ENEMIES: Knuckles the Echidna (16th generational descendent of his brother Edmund), the High Council of Echidnaopolis (political)